

# University Party Is Off To A Fast-Rolling Start

It is indeed encouraging to witness such political participation as was evidenced at Tuesday night's University Party meeting.

Gerrard Hall, where the party moved after it was found that Roland Parker Lounges were too small to accommodate the crowd, was over-full.

Much of the representation was made mandatory by fraternities and sororities. But at any rate, the participation was fabulous.

The crowd was the largest at a nomination session in years.

Maybe this is indicative of the participation which will develop during the coming campaign and fall election.

In recent years, from 30 to 40 per cent of the campus population has been casting ballots. This is far too small. And it is a violation of a sacred Democratic tradition.

Things look brighter this year. Maybe the Student Party sessions will continue to get larger, as the

UP meetings are doing. And maybe participation in the fall election Nov. 12, will be the largest in the history of the University's student government.

The Student Legislature has a large responsibility, as does all student government. And there are more than enough qualified students around to make this the most prosperous year in student government's history.

Student government has many friends in South Building, but it also has enemies who will make a superb show of any irresponsible action on the part of governmental officials.

Thus student autonomy depends on student responsibility.

Participation at the University Party nominating session was encouraging.

The rest of the campaign and election should witness such enthusiasm.

Autonomy is responsibility.

# Ol' Ez Benson And, Yes, His One-Sided Mouth...

There is one thing which may be truthfully said about Secretary of Agriculture Ez Benson:

There aren't two sides to his mouth.

He's just against the farmer—to his face and behind his back.

Speaking before the Fayette County Farm Bureau in Lexington, Ky., Ol' Not-So-Elegant Ez said he felt the federal price support and production control programs threatened to price American tobacco out of world markets.

Ol' Ez didn't make any bones about it.

Of course, those close to the agricultural situation realize that without production controls and price supports, farmers will lead the way to a depression such as Herbert Hoover never saw.

Farmers are currently getting too little for their tobacco, but they'd get practically nothing—and would be at the cigarette companies'

mercy—unless the government guaranteed them certain percentages of parity.

As for production controls, it would be a mad race to see who could plant most—with the economic law of supply and demand going out the window lopsidedly—unless the federal government regulated planting through crop allotment acreages.

But Ol' Ez goes merrily along—advocating that crop controls and price supports be abolished—so that the farmer will be at everybody's mercy.

Currently, farmers are practically at the bottom of the economic ladder. But most of them are eating.

Here again, Ez plans to remedy the situation.

However, there definitely aren't two sides to his mouth.

Both of them preach starvation for the farmer.

### VIEW FROM THE HILL:

## Indonesian & Indian Roles & U.S. Failure

By GANS

India and Indonesia are two of the most crucial areas in Asia and highlight one of the basic deficiencies in U. S. policy—that of not understanding the basic motivating forces behind the nations that it has to deal with.

India, with the second largest population of all countries in the world and who forms the dividing line between the Middle East and the Far East, is in position to be the bulwark of a military or ideological offensive by either Russia or the U. S., and from the results of the election in the province of Kerala, it may well be a communist bulwark.

In a recent article in the New York Times, A. M. Rosenthal outlined some of the misunderstandings between the U. S. and India. He cited the U. S. attitude toward Red China, the donation of arms to Pakistan and Pakistani Kashmir, the failure of the U. S. to realize the economic necessities of the Indian people, and the difficulty of the U. S. in understanding the ethnocentrism of the small Indian states.

There is no question about the misunderstanding by the Indian people of the U. S. motive, but clarification by the U. S. in form of action should be sought.

The Indian fear of arms aid to Pakistan is founded in the historical religious feud that caused the separation of the two countries. It cannot be allayed by U. S. words that Pakistan will not launch an attack against India, and probably can only be allayed by equal support for Indian defense.

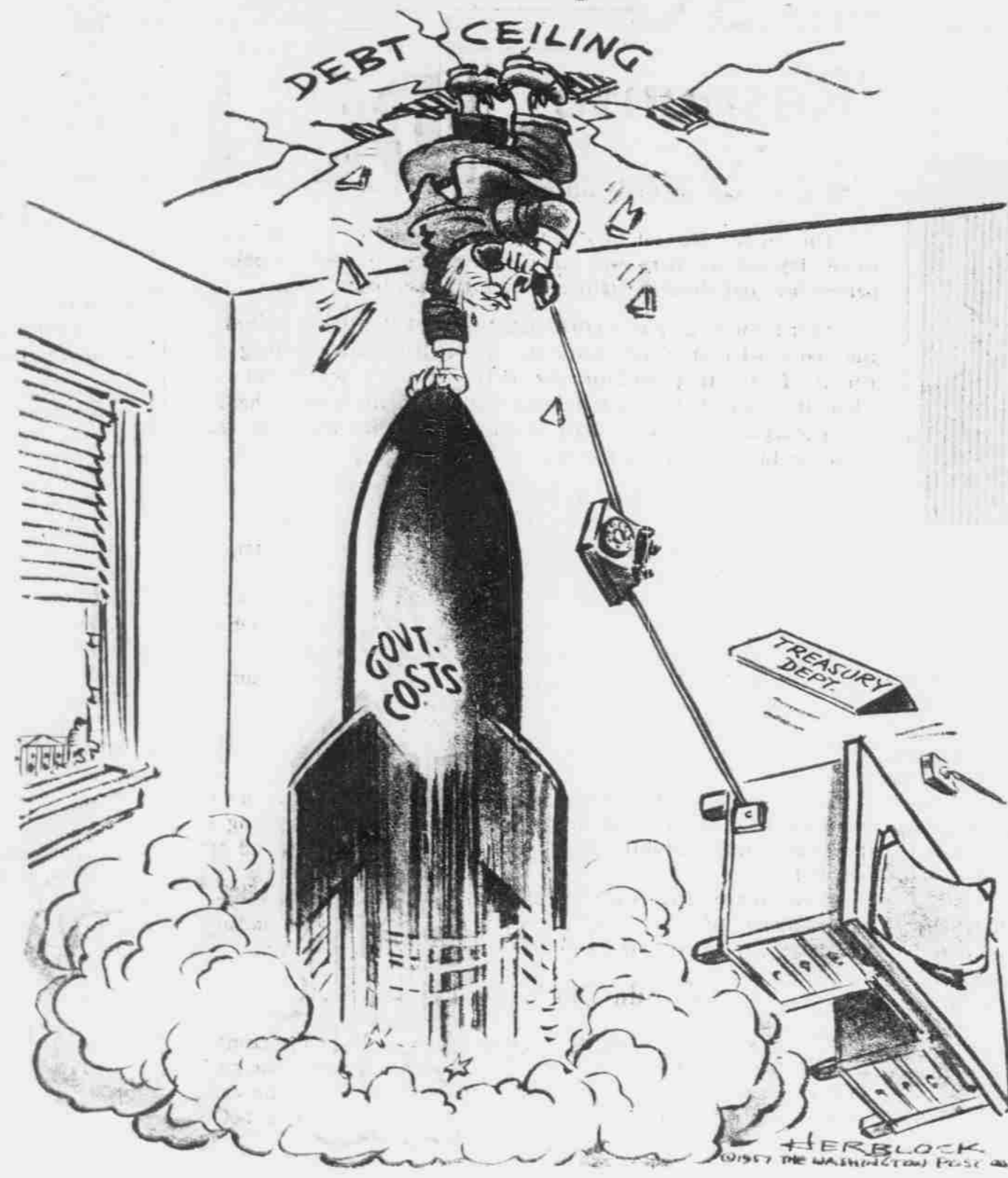
Moreover, about ten years ago the U. S. made what may be considered the biggest diplomatic blunder of the era, when it hedged around sending wheat to India and let the Soviet Union make a token offer before the U. S. sent any, in that time of Indian drought. Moreover, the U. S. has been exceedingly stingy with economic aid ever since. And the U. S. wonders why Krishna Menon does not embrace the U. S. with open arms.

There are people in the U. S. state department who think that India is but a collection of separate entities joined together by the force of one man called Nehru, and they talk in terms of the void that will be created after Nehru departs. However, what they do not realize is that there was enough nationalism in India to form the nation, and probably enough to sustain it as a nation. Yet they fail to take into consideration the fierce area consciousness of the Indian people with respect to India, Asia, and also their individual districts. All these drives must be taken into consideration when formulating a foreign policy.

The newest republic in the world—Indonesia is rapidly falling into Russian hands. This is exceedingly important to the U. S. defense system, for in the island republic lies one of the most resource-rich areas in the world.

Here as in so many other places, the state department fails to realize the realities of the

### "We Have A Kind Of Outer Space Problem Too"



situation and has acted solely in accordance with U. S. self-interest. The U. S. has tried to exploit the potentialities of this country without noting that Java has the highest population density of any place in the world and consequently is one of the most impoverished areas in the world today. Furthermore, the U. S. has ignored to a large extent the driving force of nationalism which must have been necessary to unite that island republic and which must be

prevalent today in order to keep it united.

The government at Jakarta has taken a long step on the road to communism. Unless the U. S., in the true spirit of giving, starts alleviating some of the Indonesian problems, this vital area may be lost to the free world.

To look at the facts behind of the political situation in the world today might be difficult, but it must be done.

### CAROLINA CARROUSEL:

## Ready Retraction & Able Advances All...

Gail Godwin

It seems that Oct. 17's column headed "Male Meets Female-Teeth Get Cleaned" has caused some disturbance. Therefore, a couple of items ought to be cleared up. In paragraph one the young dental student's very first remark was something concerning a coed's Stratford blazer. A game of "Do you know" followed after which the famous, "Would you like to have your teeth cleaned?" was uttered.

Also, in the last paragraph, the writer urged all coeds to follow the beaten path to the University Hospital to get their teeth cleaned. I have been informed by way of letter from an anonymous dental

student that "The cowboys at the University Hospital wouldn't know a bicuspid from a molar." I apologize. More distinction should have been made between University Hospital and Dental School. I had stupidly assumed that since the former housed the latter one would necessarily have to go to the first to end up in the second.

It is always refreshing to have one's mother down for the weekend. She sheds an entirely new light on commonplace campus occurrences. For instance:

On hearing about the food situation during the flu epidemic - "Why don't they serve sandwiches and orange juice in the

classes?" Then everybody would go for free food.

On seeing the Moorehead Sunday - "Oh, I wish we could get one of those for our back yard!"

While eating in the Coffee Shop, flanked on both sides by tables of collegé boys -

"But darling, why don't you ever eat at the Monogram Club?" I thought you came here to meet boys."

You know, if somebody had the nerve to try it and the luck to get by with it, he could get thoroughly educated at Carolina without ever going to a class. All he needs is a bright spark of interest and plenty of time. I guarantee if he chose the Intimate Bookshop and the Bull's Head for his hangouts, attended all lectures and speeches of visiting notables at UNC, and just talked to people, he would emerge a true well-rounded intellect.

★ ★ ★

It is really too bad that some system hasn't been devised in which interest rules over Academic Protocol. What a wonderful schedule it would be - dividing one's time between contemporary novels, great philosophies, Hi Fi symphonies and personal relations with as many of the 7,200 other students as possible. But who has time for this, what with monotone lectures from unchanging, time-worn notes, and quizzes in which you parrot back the lectures. This generation is screaming for fresh outlooks an interesting material.

### L'IL ABNER



### POGO



### by Al Capp



### by Walt Kelly



### DADA NADA:

## The New Cult And Rituals...

Frank Crowther

Since other people have their political parties, fraternities, sororities, dormitory organizations, the IDC, classes and letter writing, I would like to propose something for those unfortunates who have none of the above. In this day of the decline and fall of almost everything—precipitated by the heartless dismantling of New York's Third Avenue "El"—we must not lie down in darkness like strangers in our brave new world (whatever that means). It has been proposed, by nobody in particular, that a new cult be established, the cult of Dada-Nada.

To give you a brief history, the Dada half of the cult was established by Tristan Tzara who says that it was born in 1916 at the Cabaret Voltaire in Zurich. He wrote the Dada Manifesto in 1918 and was invited to Paris in 1920 by the founders of the magazine Litterature, the Dadaist review. In explaining what Dada was, Tzara said, "I am by principle against manifestos, as I am also against principles. . . . To explain is the amusement of red-bellied numbskulls. Dada Has No Meaning." So, this makes everything much simpler. . . . no studying involved. All you have to be is an extremely obscure individual who believes in absolutely nothing. One must crusade to purify this, however.

Now the other part of our little pocket revolution came from nothing at all. Nada actually isn't much at all, in fact, it is infinity inside a room with no doors and the keys thrown away. This is simple enough. One here must memorize the epistle "Our nada who art in nada, nada be thy name, thy kingdom nada. . . ." There aren't really any rules as to how you say this, as long as it is not in English (it's very unfashionable). Remember to say your "hail nadas" and face the South and north three times a night to say "Nada be praised." After you have done this for several days you may consider yourself a chartered member of the Dada-Nadaists (nadabepraised!). Now you will be eligible to attend the unscheduled meetings which are to be held somewhere at almost any or no time. You may miss as many meetings as you wish, so long as you are there.

At the last meeting, they had quite a success. One of the members read "A Farewell to Arms" while loud sirens were being sounded and several of those attending cut off their neighbor's arms. I understand that they branched out after that meeting. Another fantastic success came about when the president held a meeting at which there was nobody present and read an extensive essay on the positiveness of negation. This was later acclaimed as "absolute art" and "pure poetry" by all concerned and he was awarded his third "Croix de Nada."

Here is a wonderful chance for those of you who have next to nothing. Have nothing at all! If society is oppressing you, arise and be nothing. If you are convinced that humanity is hopeless and contains nothing (Nada be praised) but incorrigible, ignorant bipeds, here's your chance to let Nada know that you have rejected all and embraced nothing.

Hail Dada Nada . . . nada be praised!

### NICHOLS FOR YOUR THOUGHTS:

## Study Tradition & Indifference

I read that someone is trying to establish a "tradition of study" in the dormitories. I understand that if it works they'll try it in the library.

A couple of Carolina gentlemen were on their way to their respective 8 a.m. classes when they spied one of the local coeds semi-sleepwalking her way to class at a pace that would make a terrapin (non-Maryland type) envious.

Since the 8 a.m. bell had already rung, one of the gentlemen turned to the other and said: "Now there goes my nomination for an example of 'supreme indifference.'" So, curiosity piqued, they drew up on either side of the girl and started to interview her.

"Young lady, are you going to class?" asked one of the gentlemen.

Her eyelids opened about a quarter of an inch wider. She didn't look up or in any apparent direction and her expression remained the same. After a long pause of silence had passed she finally murmured a resigned: "Yes."

Her eyelids then resumed their previous almost closed position. She still maintained the same pace which she had held ever since coming into view. The three shuffled onward while the would-be interviewers searched their minds for more questions.

"To what do you credit your capability for this amazing indifference?" one of the gentlemen asked.

A little quicker on the uptake this time, the coed replied: "Practice. I have six 8 a.m. classes." The men nodded at this sage bit of observation and the second thrust the following question at her as she reached the building in which she had her class:

"What do you say to your professor when you come in late?"

Coed: "Nothing. I just smile."

Well, you know the old saying about asking silly questions.

You know, it seems to me, if you are going to have a queen at your ballgame it's a lot simpler and more convenient to just have the judges pick one for you.

### The Daily Tar Heel

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